

# On Being Bodiless

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*Author's Note: "On Being Bodiless" is an abstract piece about where our physical states fit into the broader context of the universe, particularly as women, who are bound by finite expectations.*

I spot my body  
in the corner  
of your galaxy, figured-  
shadow blends  
with Virgo. I wander you  
blind, feel for  
the width of my hips  
in your abyss. Here,  
I'm not big or small,  
not bodied  
at all. Oh, how I could  
address my shadows  
to your stars. In  
the dark, there is no telling  
bone from flesh. Light  
is thousands of years  
from us, the skirts  
of you are one  
misty horizon.  
I have become  
all-orbital, have sunk  
into you in a single  
bite, as baby does  
her mother. Me and you,  
we're lit only at our core.  
Let our shadows speak  
for us— mine will tell you  
she sleeps with the lights  
on still, finds herself  
searching for you,  
most nights alone  
in the dark.